SAWDUST

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Restoring the original finish

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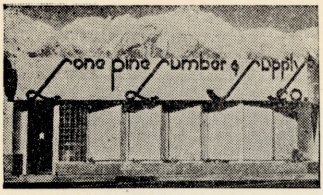

THE LUMBER YARD GANG

Rudie Henderson, Tom Henderson, Ernest Lasky
J. W. McKinney, Clark O'Connell, Chuck Harned
Ernest Hagen, Jesse Brown, John Hale
S. J. "Pop" Raper, Bob Henderson, Christine Erwin
Edward Hjeltness, Guy Martin, Bennie Archuleta

VOL. II **APRIL 1942** **NO. 4**

It may be possible to build a great nation by rewarding failure and penalizing success, but we doubt it.

—SD—

Just about the time a man gets important enough to take two hours for lunch, all he can eat is crackers and cheese.

—SD—

Flattery is soft soap, and soft soap is ninety per-cent lye.

—SD—

A complex is like the sun in California. You know it's there, but you can't always find it.

—SD—

There are, or were, many Japs living near Selma, California.

An ordinary school class ring marked—"Selma High School, 1936" —the sort of ring boys and girls cherish for graduation, ordinarily costing about ten War Savings Stamps, can tell an inspiring story.

This ring was worn by a graduate less than six years ago, perhaps on a hand that reached out proudly to accept his diploma on a warm June evening, midst a profusion of flowers, flanked by the Stars and Stripes, symbolic of equality offered in free education to all, regardless of creed or color.

"Successful completion of a prescribed high school course." Such might that ring have denoted. English and math, art and music, perhaps. Also, baseball and track under a sunny California sky.

Surely no matter what else it stood for, it told of training in citizenship. Lessons in tolerance and pursuit of individual happiness. Equal opportunity to seek employment regardless of organized labor racketeers. Faith in the American way of living. Equal opportunity of education to all. Freedom to choose where and how in time of peace that hand might be rightly applied. Pride in the Selma High School, Class of 1936.

That ring is back, once more, from journeys afar.

Worn and dented here and there and dulled from daily wearing, that lad's commencement ring was home again.

As you read of its homecoming, may you resolve to do your own task better, and insist that no interference with all-out production for war shall be condoned or tolerated.

A former Selma man sent this ring back from Honolulu.

That ring was taken from the limp, cold, brown hand of a dead pilot of a Japanese bomber shot down during its rain of horror on helpless, innocent victims that morning of December 7th.

BUSINESS IN THE MODERN MANNER

(From Southern California Business)

Sleepy River, Arkansas
Secretary-Manager of
My Trade Assn.
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sir:

My wife and I are in business down here in Sleepy River, Arkansas, near the Missouri line. We have been running a little retail lumber yard for nigh onto thirty years and my pappy and my grandpappy ran it for fifty years before that. We all been pretty proud of being in the retail business and none of the family, particularly grandpappy, hold any talk with them wholesale lumber boys.

Well, about a year ago a Federal man came around and says that he was out to regulate wages and hours and started looking through my books. I beat it over to the drug store and called you up and you told me to tell the inspector to take a walk east until his hat floats, because retail lumber yards aren't under the Act. So, I go back to the yard and tell the inspector this and he looks at me, startled, and says, "You don't call this a retail business," and I says, "Well, if it ain't, I been wrong a long time." So he says, "You been wrong a long time. You're in the wholesale lumber business and if you don't hep up them overtime wages, we'll slap an injunction on you."

So I put out a new sign, changed my letterhead and wrote the lumber mills that I was now in the wholesale business and to please pass on the wholesale discount, which they did. Well, two months later the mills and I was dragged in for price discrimination under the Robinson-Patman Act. They had a hearing and ruled that I was in the retail business, as any fool could plainly see, and to cut out that wholesale discount.

So being back in the retail business, I put up the old retail sign and called up the Wage-Hour Inspector, and he said I better see the Division lawyers in Washington. So I went East, and they sent me into a room with several young fellows sitting around and I said, "I got an appointment with the Wage-Hour lawyers," and they said, "We're the legal staff." I said, "I just found out that I'm in the retail business and that your inspector was all wet."

All they says it, "Let's see them sales records." Well, they see I been selling a good deal of little stuff to the local stores, for shelving, etc., and they find an item of 75c for plywood I sold the druggist for a window display, so they says, "Just look at all them wholesale sales." They all looks at each other and shakes their heads.

They also see that I got a little saw that I use now and then and they say, surprised like, "Heavens, man, you're running a factory." After arguing with them for a couple of hours, I went back to Sleepy River to continue my "wholesale and manufacturing business," which I did. I put the wholesale sign back up.

That was three months ago. Well, yesterday the State Tax Department slapped a jeopardy assessment and a lien on my business for not paying a retail sales tax for three months.

What I want to know is—"What am I? And if I am, why am I? And if I'm not, why ain't I?"

Very truly yours,
HENRY AFFLICK,
President,
Long Cut Lumber Co.

Wallpaper

As Mollie McGee opined after finishing her housecleaning: "This is the cleanest this house has been since it left the lumber yard." . . . Story of the month from Niseitown: "If they don't quit feeding me beans every day," complained one of the Japs, "I, alone, will be able to blast the Axis off the map." . . . Quip of the month: "Congratulations, I knew your letter to the High School trustees would get the school teachers their salary increases." . . . Bring in your nails folks. We'll buy from one pound to a carload . . . Cheer up, you may not live to enjoy all the troubles you fear . . . We recently received a letter missent to Honolulu. Fortunately it contained a bill and not a check . . . We have a few lengths of garden hose in stock . . . "After reading your March issue from kiver to kiver, it occurred to me that you should send Monkey Shines to our Inyo County boys in the armed forces." O.K. send us their names and addresses . . . Remember when we had nothing more exciting to look forward to than the dollars we expected to get back from our chain letters? . . . If you hear a stranger mutter "Roberto" to another unknown person, report it immediately. It's the latest password for agents and sympathizers of Ro-me Ber-lin Tokyo . . . A paper napkin reminds us of a baby. It's either wet through or always wanting to get down off our lap and crawl on the floor . . . A letter to be long cherished is one from Mrs. C. H. Oneal, president of the California Federation of Women's Clubs to Mrs. W. E. McLean in appreciation for her 25-minute program this month at Long Beach's Hotel Hilton's Marine Room Banquet. Mrs. McLean exhibited a portion of her large collection of Indian dolls. How come Lone Pine doesn't get in on such things as this? . . . Mrs. E. F. Halliday of Bishop was humming a lively tune in our store recently: "Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me." . . . Have you ever thought how soft we're getting? In 1924 local residents escorted some Los Angeles reporters to the county line intact other than a missing hat or two. We have in stock some nice hickory rails and elegant tar as outright donations to anything bearing the semblance of Vigilantes. We know of some union agents doing business between Lone Pine and Independence that would make first rate experimental subjects . . . This month's Junior Prom in the new High School Gym was one of the finest social events we've attended locally in many years . . . We're sorry folks, but unless you have a priority we can't sell you more than $5.00 worth of plumbing . . . In the interest of national defense, the standard auto liability policy has been broadened to provide protection even when the Assured's auto is used in carrying passengers for hire . . . Tops in radio programs is "This is War" . . . Getting long distance is a newsworthy event these days. Did you hear about the Manzanar official being taken to task by the operator for the use of profane language? After a lengthy lecture he replied: "O.K., I'll be more careful hereafter. Now, godammit will you get me my number?" . . . The 2,600 pounds of dynamite stolen from nearby magazines this month wasn't the job of some prospector to develop a hole in the ground . . . When a nation-wide wave of sabotage strikes on some previously arranged date we're going to give less attention to the Japs and more where it belonged in the start . . . We know of no singing that tugs at the cockles of our hearts, more than that of Miss Joan Meyers . . .

The CPT students in training at Lone Pine are the personification of courtesy and consideration . . .

When it is remembered how scarce things are getting to be don't overlook your fire and automobile protection. Call 2041 and ask for Ed. Edward Hjeltness, licensed solicitor, is prepared to advise and quote you costs. The average cost is only $7.50 per $1,000.00 on dwellings or contents . . . Japan will soon learn that the underhand isn't quicker than the eye . . . Squeamish ones say that after this war there shouldn't be another Treaty of Versailles. Right! Versailles in comparison should be a mere knuckle-rap . . . Art Twohy sent us a clipping from the L. A. Times of Feb. 2, 1905, containing a lengthy article of new mining discoveries at Old Coso . . . A woman's promise to be on time carries a lot of wait . . . The cleanest galley proofs we have ever proof-read are those by C. M. Berryhill . . . Tops in courtesy was the recent loan of a tire by the Hiway Garage of Big Pine when recently caught without a spare . . . Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Johnson have an enviable collection of interesting antiques that includes an English card table more than 100 years old . . . What joy to meet an old friend unexpectedly and discover he is not broke . . . Did you get your copy of Congoleum-Nairn's "The Americana Rug"? This little booklet depicts historical events that helped make America . . . Guests this month included Mr. Loton Wells, L. A. attorney and Mr. Nate Milnor, California Fish & Game Commissioner . . . When a woman wears a low cut gown what does she expect you to do, look or not look? . . . One Friday evening, Rudie II stated he had placed a dead gopher in a girl friend's school desk in the belief that the immediate atmosphere might be slightly obnoxious by Monday. When informed that because of Easter vacation there was no school until a week from that Monday and that the atmosphere around the entire school room would be rather noticeable, he was somewhat stupefied . . . The Inyo Independent's widely printed editorial "So, This Is What We're Fighting For . . ." should be brought to the attention of Columbia University for consideration for a Pulitzer Prize . . . We knew a fellow who was so conceited about his own notions that he raised his hat every time he mentioned his own name . . . In conclusion, remember that we have less to fear from Tokyo than talkio.

RETROSPECTION
Lone Pine
April — 1925

"Durand of the Bad Lands," Fox Company feature on 15 days location, starring Buck Jones, directed by Lynn Reynolds . . . Miss Gloria, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fili Castro entertained a number of her little friends in celebration of her fourth birthday . . . Little Gem Lunch Room, new restaurant opened for business in former stand of Wasson's Chop House, under management of Messrs. Billy Manning and B. L. Sanders . . . At no time were prospects more luminous for the Coaldale Merger Oil Company . . . Wm. Plunkett arrived from the Christmas Gift to sojourn for the remainder of the summer . . . Mt. Whitney Gun & Anglers Club enjoyed a corned-beef feed with all the trimmings, prepared by the hands of the artists deluxe, Frank Gribben and Henry Burkhardt . . . White Smith

bid $20,000 for construction of Saline Valley road . . . Mt. Whitney Lodge No. 97, Knights of Pythias, celebrated 16th anniversary with turkey feed sponsored by John Lubken . . . High School trustee election: Mrs. J. V. Skinner 118, F. W. Leete 82, Mrs. Henry Dearborn 47 . . . Mrs. Lottie Dearborn sprained both ankles while in L.A. . . . Ford driven by Joel Hale and Studebaker by G. W. Dow wrinkled each other's fenders on Main Street . . . Slim Honerlah, Charlie Sumner and Frank Gribben entertained all Lone Pine kids Easter morning with an easter-egg hunt . . . The steam-calliope noises emanating from G. W. Naffziger's Hub Store has prompted several townspeople to consider giving the joints of the awning a thorough vaseline rub some dark night . . . R. B. Spainhower shipped an Australian shepherd to Jack Hoxie . . . Grover Bean has taken charge of gasoline service station near the High School. The ladies rest room will be cleaned and put in first class shape . . . Father Patrick O'Reilly spent the week in L.A. . . . Mrs. Earl Terry of Big Pine visited in Lone Pine . . . County Supt. of Schools A. A. Brierly visited Lone Pine schools.

—SD—

To Discourage A Soldier—

How joyfully the innocent draftee looks forward to the happy, happy day when he will get his first leave to visit home! And what a blow to his morale when he finds himself once again among relatives and friends, the target of screwy jests, asinine questions and dumbcluck remarks! Why he doesn't hanker overmuch for a repetition of the experience may be guessed from the following samples of the conversation he has to listen to back home:

"Army life will make a man of you."

"Do you really have to make up your own bed?"

"I'd love to have a picture of you swinging a mop."

"Well, son, you've got it pretty soft. Living off the government. No expenses at all."

"Don't tell me YOU get up at a quarter to six!"

"You guys have got it easy now. Let me tell you how it was back in '17."

"Why, honey, you've been in the army six months now, and you mean to tell me you ain't even a lieutenant?"

"Gosh, I thought the Army would take weight OFF you!"

"Tee-hee! You're such a funny looking soldier!"

"Don't worry about your girl. Us fellows will take good care of her while you're away."

"I'd just love to get into this scrap, but the army won't take me. I've got Bonkus of the Conkus."

"The war will be over before you know it."

—The Optimeter.

—SD—

She: "How do you like my gown? I got it for a ridiculous price."

He: "You mean you got it for an absurd figure."

Behind the Bandsaw—

The hand that rocks the cradle is the one that put out the parlor light.

—SD—

Our yard wit says his girl friend is so dumb she thinks a highball is a baby crying in a penthouse.

—SD—

Getting the baby to sleep before midnight is perhaps most difficult when she's about seventeen.

—SD—

Bob Hope knew a fellow whose chest looked as if it had obeyed the command to fall in while his stomach was still at ease.

—SD—

He: "Girlie, I have a confession to make. I'm a married man."

She: "Gawd! You had me frightened. I thought you were going to say this car didn't belong to you."

—SD—

Girl: "Does this lipstick come off easily?"

Saleslady: "Not if you put up a good fight."

—SD—

First Dope: "What's a Grecian urn?

Second Dope: "Not very much."

—SD—

"I guess I'll cut in on this dance," said the surgeon, as he chloroformed the St. Vitus dance patient.

—SD—

"Damn Paw — bringin' home bread—and not a drap o' gin in the house."

—SD—

Society note in San Joaquin Valley paper: "Born in this city, Nov. 27th, to the wife of Bern Billis, a seven pound sin."

DEATH VALLEY SCORPION

"PUT FLEA POWDER IN MY BATH, WILL YOU?"

Frank War Time Message to Builders

CONSTRUCTION ORDER CURTAILS NON-ESSENTIAL CONSTRUCTION

Limitation Order L-41 which prohibits the start of unauthorized construction projects, which use material and construction equipment needed in the war effort was issued April 9. It also places all new publicly and privately financed construction under control, except for certain strictly limited categories.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

Apply to local FHA office for permission to begin construction of DEFENSE HOUSING (Privately built homes under $6,000 in critical areas) on PD105a forms.

MAINTENANCE, REPAIRS, AND CONSTRUCTION may be started WITHOUT PERMISSION if the estimated cost is UNDER $500. CONSTRUCTION OF NEW AGRICULTURAL PROJECTS may be started WITHOUT PERMISSION if the estimated cost is UNDER $1,000.

CONSTRUCTION OF COMMERCIAL, INDUSTRIAL, RECREATIONAL, INSTITUTIONAL, HIGHWAY, ROADWAY, SUBSURFACE AND UTILITIES PROJECTS may be started WITHOUT PERMISSION if the estimated cost is under $5,000.

WHERE TO FILE APPLICATIONS TO START CONSTRUCTION OF DEFENSE HOUSING

Facilities of the FHA have been made available to the WPB in administration of the order, and applications for authority to start construction are to be filed with THE LOCAL OFFICES OF THE FHA ON FORMS PD-200 and PD-200A, copies of which may be obtained at district WPB offices, or at any local office of FHA. The local officer of the FHA will decide whether or not the project is eligible for recommendation to WPB. If recommended, the application will be forwarded by the FHA to the administrator of the order for final consideration. If denied by FHA, provision is made for appeal to an appeal board to consist of the administrator of the order, a representative of labor, and a third member who will represent the end product branch of the WPB within whose jurisdiction the class of project or construction would fall.

HOW WILL THE ORDER AFFECT PROJECTS UNDER CONSTRUCTION?

THE ORDER APPLIES ONLY TO CONSTRUCTION NOT YET COMMENCED. But, projects already under construction are being examined by the War Production Board. Such projects MAY be stopped if the scarce materials to be used in them can be put to more effective use in the war program.